THE MOUND '08

F. S. N. S.

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THE MOUND

1908

FAIRMONT STATE COLLEGE LIBRARY

This volume of *The Mound* is dedicated to the Hon. Myron Carleton Lough, of Fairmont, West Virginia, friend of West Virginia's schools, former teacher and principal of the Fairmont State Normal, and present Secretary of the State Board of Regents for Normal Schools.

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1905

HON. MYRON CARLETON LOUGH.

184838

Myron Carleton Lough

The man to whom we have dedicated the front pages of this volume of *The Mound* was born on a farm in Barbour county, June 25, 1870. His early years were spent in much the same way as the other boys of his neighborhood spent theirs, dividing the year into four months of school and eight months of work and play.

Until his sixteenth year, he received his educational training in the rural schools, but during this year he attended a summer school. The next year, at seventeen, he began teaching, taking the examination under the older law which required an average of 87½ per cent. to obtain a No. 1 grade certificate. At this examination he lacked less than one per cent. to obtain a No. 1, but the next year, at eighteen, he led the teacher's county examination with an average of 97¼ per cent.

In the summer of 1891, before he was 21 years old, he received the nomination for County Superintendent of Public Schools of Barbour county, and was elected. His 21st birthday occurred, however, six days before he was required to take the oath of office, and so he was permitted to serve.

Serving his term as County Superintendent, he entered the Seminary at Buckhannon in 1894, graduating in four years, and also doing some post-graduate work. While at the Seminary he had the honor of participating in more school engagements than any other student; entertainments, class programs, and three debating contests, taking first place in two of them. Following his graduation at Buckhannon, he spent a year at Dennison University, at Granville, Ohio. His reputation as a public speaker and debater went with him, and in his Freshman year he entered into a contest against a Senior from another State. The West Virginia boy won. The prize consisted of forty dollars, and was a most welcome visitor to the young student. It very materially aided him in completing his year at Dennison.

In 1896, when he purchased a half interest in the Philippi Republican, he made his start in the newspaper world. In the fall of the same year, while still managing the paper, he was elected as principal of the Belington public school. From there, in the fall of 1897, he came to the Fairmont State Normal as teacher, remaining at that institution for six years. In his second year at the Normal he was advanced to the position of assistant principal, and at the death of Principal M. M. Ross, finished the school year as a most successful principal. During his stay as a teacher in the Fairmont State Normal he was granted a short leave of absence to attend the University at Morgantown, taking his A. B. and A. M. degrees from that institution.

Leaving the Fairmont Normal, he was appointed to the principalship of the Normal at West Liberty, but for business reasons could not accept.

In 1904, the Daily West Virginian Publishing Company was organized, and Mr. Lough was made city editor, and in 1906 was advanced to the position of editor-in-chief. He was appointed as Regent in 1907 to succeed Judge Frank Nesbitt, and at the next meeting of the Board was elected Secretary. Through all his term so far served, he has made an active, conscientious member.

Mr. Lough's service and aid in helping on the recent favorable legislation with regard to West Virginia's schools must not be overlooked. One of the most interested and active workers for this legislation was no other than M. C. Lough.

In conclusion, Mr. Lough has made his way along the path of life by his own efforts and abilities. He has been watched and patterned after by young men from all over his county and State because of his fidelity to the schools of our State, so we can truthfully call him the friend of West Virginia's schools.

CHARLES J. C. BENNETT, A. M., Ph. D.

President Fairmont State Normal School. A. B., University of Nashville, 1899; A. M., University of Nashville, 1892; student in West Virginia University, 1890-92; teacher in Wesleyan University of West Virginia, 1892-95; A. M., Leland Stanford, Jr., University, 1896; student in Chicago University and University of California, 1900-01; teacher of Philosophy in State Normal School, San Jose, California, 1898-1905; Ph. D., Columbia University, 1905; professor of Philosophy and Education, Louisiana State University, 1905.

E. G. ROHRBAUGH.

E. G. ROHRBAUGH.

Assistant to the President.

Graduated from Conference Seminary, Buckhannon, 1895; 1895-1896, teacher in public schools; A. B. Allegheny College, 1900; teacher Conference Seminary, spring and summer 1900; teacher in Brookville (Pa.) High School, 1900-1901; teacher and first assistant State Normal School, Glenville, 1901-1905; A. M. in classics, Harvard University, 1906; first assistant Glenville Normal, 1906-1907; present position 1907.

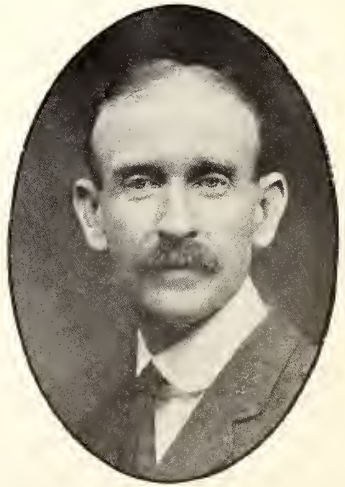
MONTANA HASTINGS.

State Normal School, Emporia, Kan., 1890-1891, summer 1898; K. G. diploma, 1891; Drake University, Des Moines, Ia., 1892-1893-1897; diploma, 1897; Chicago University Summer Schools, 1900-1904; Columbia University Summer Schools, 1902-1903-1905, regular session 1 1-2 years, 1905-1906; diploma 1906. Teaching Experience—Primary teacher, three years, 1897-1900, Des Moines, Ia. Assistant superintendent of schools, Joplin, Mo., three years, 1900-1903; head of training department, State Normal School, Kirksville, Mo., two years, 1903-1905; head of training department, State Normal School, Fairmont.

E. E. MERCER.

A. B., University of Nashville, 1891; teacher in Waco College, Waco, Texas, 1892-1893; principal of schools, Berkeley Springs, W. Va., 1893-1895; teacher in Fairmont State Normal School, 1895-1896; principal schools, Berkeley Springs, W. Va., 1896-1899; principal Fairmont High School, 1899-1901; teacher of mathematics, Fairmont State Normal School, 1901; student Harvard Summer School, summers of 1904-1906; summer of 1907 spent in Europe.

MONTANA HASTINGS.



E. E. MERCER.

MRS. N. R. C. MORROW.

MRS. N. R. C. MORROW.

Graduated Beaver College, Pa., 1880; degree, M. E. L.; taught New Cumberland public schools, 1880-1882; taught Fairmont State Normal School, 1882-1890; assistant principal, 1884-1889; acting principal, 1889-1890; married in autumn of 1890; spent summer in Germany, 1888; spent summer and autumn in Great Britain and Germany, 1890; president of the W. Va. Woman's Christian Temperance Union and platform speaker, 1894-1904; president of the local W. C. T. U., 1887-1907; president Fairmont Public Library Association since 1892; student W. Va. University, summer 1906; student Columbia University, summer 1907.

C. HARRY SCHERF.

Baldwin University, B. S., 1901; University of Chicago, M. S., 1902; Fellow Marine Biological Laboratory, summer 1902; instructor Evansville High School (science), 1902-1903; instructor in Biology, Burlington High School, 1903-1905; instructor in Flathead County High School, 1905-1907; assistant at Biological Laboratory of University of Montana, summers 1905-1906; member of American Association for Advancement of Science; member of Montana Scientific Society; member Montana Horticultural Society.

ELIZABETH MATTINGLY STALNAKER.

A. B., Department of Modern Languages; A. B., West Virginia University, 1902; instructor Department of History and French, Shepherd College State Normal School, Shepherdstown, W. Va., 1902-1903; instructor Department of Modern Languages, Shepherd College State Normal School, Shepherdstown, W. Va., 1903-1907; student Columbia University, summer 1904; travel and study in Europe, summer 1906; student Alliance Francaise and Cours Delaruemenil-Nogae, Paris, summer 1907; present position, September, 1907.

C. HARRY SCHERF.

ELIZABETH M. STALNAKER.

MARY E. GEORGE.

MARY E. GEORGE.

Was graduated from Mynderse Academy, Seneca Falls, N. Y., 1893; taught in public schools, Seneca Falls, N. Y., 1893-1896; attended Owego School of Methods, 1897; was graduated from Buffalo State Normal, 1899; attended Cornell University summer school, 1901; supervisor of Kindergartens and Primary Schools, 1899 to 1902, at Portville, N. Y., principal Columbia building, public schools, Trinidad, Colorado, 1902-1904; training teacher New Mexico Normal School, Silver City, New Mexico, 1904-1906; Fairmont State Normal School, 1906.

MOLLIE VIRGINIA SMITH.

Graduate of Broaddus College; took special work at National Normal University, Lebanon, Ohio, and Chautauqua, N. Y.; assistant principal of Clarksburg High School three years; presiding teacher in the Southern Female Seminary, Anniston, Ala., two years; instructor in State Normal School twelve years; elected lady principal of Cox College, Atlanta, Ga., 1907; resigned to continue in present position; member of State executive committee of the Y. W. C. A. since 1904; spent summr of 1903 in European travel; preceptress of Woman's Hall.

IDA MARGARET ABBOTT.

State Normal School graduate; teacher in southeastern part of West Virginia and Fairmont, 1883 to 1885; teacher in Grafton schools, 1885 to 1894; Fairmont in public schools and private work, 1894 to 1901; State Normal School, Fairmont, 1901 to 1908; summer school, Chicago University, summer 1907; correspondence work in Chicago University.

MOLLIE VIRGINIA SMITH.

IDA MARGARET ABBOTT.

MAYNIE E. WARE.

MAYNIE E. WARE.

Expression.

Public schools of Huntington, W. Va.; graduate of Huntington High School; three years at Emerson School of Oratory; graduated Emerson School of Oratory, 1900; teacher of expression, Marshal College, 1900-1905; present position, 1906; extensive work as public reader.

A. L. RIDGELY.

Graduate and post graduate of Maryland Institute, Baltimore, Md., summer of 1906; Teachers College, summer of 1907, New York University; teacher of Normal School, Fairmont, W. Va.

U. S. FLEMING.

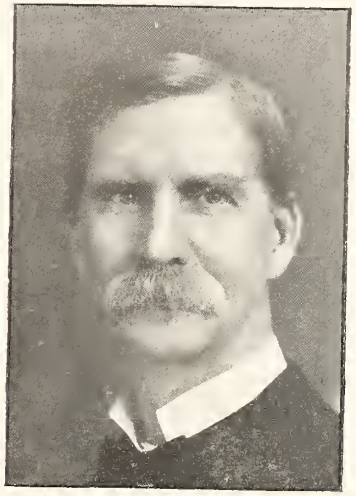
Grew up on a farm and began teaching in 1867, near Fairmont; taught three years in country schools of Marion county, five years at Beverly, six years in Grafton, spent six years in Pittsburgh as publisher of Sunday School periodicals and church papers of the Methodist Protestant denomination, seven years as superintendent of Parkersburg city schools, eight years in Fairmont State Normal School, three years as principal; wrote Geography of West Virginia in Frye's Complete Geography; attended school and was graduated at Pittsburgh Iron City College, and Fairmont Normal School; also spent two years at Adrain College, Michigan, but stopped at end of Junior year; was given honorary degree along with Superintendent Thos. C. Miller a few years ago by West Virginia University; still teaching.

LULU BILLINGSLEA.

Music.

School of Music, New York City; special work in Boston and Chicago; teacher of music, Fairmont public schools, Fairmont State Normal.

A. L. RIDGELY.



U. S. FLEMING.

SENIORS

President - - - - - - - - - John James Kennedy
Vice President - - - - - Ernest Daniel Conaway
Secretary - - - - - - Nellie Margaret McConnell
Treasurer - - - - - - - - - Cullen G. Martin
Historian - - - - - - - - - - Homer Hawker

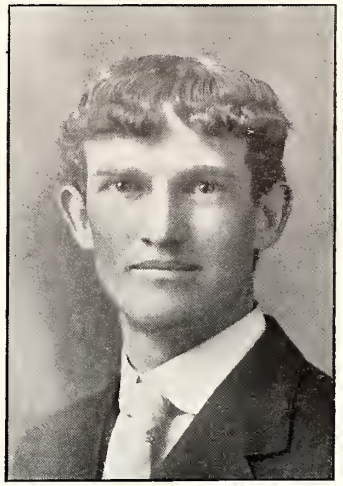
Flower—White Carnation.

Colors—Purple and White.

Motto—"*Esse quam Videri.*"

Yell—Allagaru—gara—garu
Zip boom kalamazet
Rickety kax kalamazoo
Seniors! Seniors! 1908.

CLAY DILLIE AMOS.
Lyceum.
President Normal Lyceum.
Athletic Association.
Base Ball.
Editorial Board *The Mound.*
F. H. S. '07.



CURTIS EDGAR AMOS.
Fairmont, W. Va.
Mozart.
Athletic Association.
Base Ball.

HOWARD ROBERT BARTLETT.
Fairmont, W. Va.
Mozart.
President and Treasurer M. L. S.
Y. M. C. A.
Athletic Association.
Officer Students Association.
Assistant Manager *The Mound.*

ERNEST DANIEL CONAWAY.
Enterprise (Harrison Co.) W. Va.
Mozart.
President M. L. S.
Officer Students Association.
Member Constitution Committee Students Association.
Vice President Senior Class.
Editorial Board *The Mound.*

NELLE HAZEL COX.
Fairmont, W. Va.
Lyceum.
Dramatic Club.
Editorial Board *The Mound*.

ELLA CLIFTON DAVIS.
Clarksburg, W. Va.
Lyceum.

ANDREW JACKSON DADISMAN.
Grafton, W. Va.
Mozart.
President M. L. S.
Officer Students Association.
Winner Scholarship Science Dept.
Assistant Science Dept. Teacher.

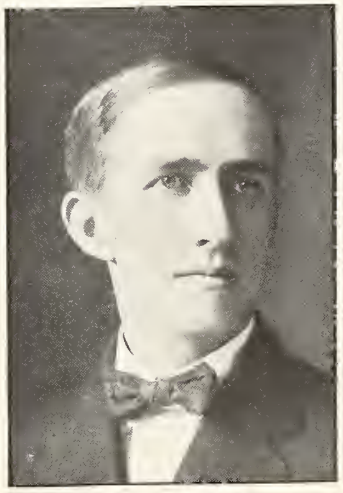
HOMER HAWKER.
Shinnston, W. Va.
Mozart.
President M. L. S.
Class Historian.

EDNA MAY JACOBS.
Fairmont, W. Va.
Choral Club.
Vice President History of Arts Club.
Basket Ball.
Tennis.
F. H. S. '07.

CORA ELEANOR KINCADE,
Fairmont, W. Va.
Mozart.
Choral Club.
Traveler's Club.
Y. W. C. A.

JOHN JAMES KENNEDY,
Fairmont, W. Va.
Mozart.
President M. L. S.
President Senior Class.
R's.

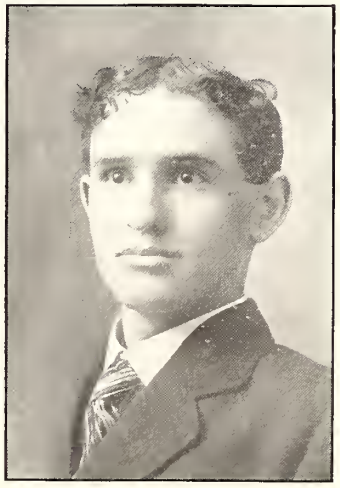
JAMES EDWARD KENNEDY.
Boothsville, W. Va.
Mozart.
President M. L. S.
Choral Club.
Officer Students Association.
Athletic Association.
Tennis.
Traveler's Club.
R's.
Editorial Board *The Mound*.



DENA CLARE KNIGHT.
Fairmont, W. Va.
Lyceum.
Basket Ball.
Choral Club.
History of Art Club.
F. H. S. '07.

NELL MARGARET McCONNELL.
Sherrard, W. Va.
Lyceum.
Secretary Senior Class.
President Y. W. C. A.
Officer Students Association.
Traveler's Club.
Ki Yi's.
Tennis.
Editorial Board *The Mound*.

CULLEN G. MARTIN.
Clarksburg, W. Va.
Mozart.
President M. L. S.
Treasurer Athletic Association.
Y. M. C. A.



JOHN C. McKINNEY, Jr.
Fairmont, W. Va.
Mozart.
President M. L. S.
President Athletic Association.
Tennis.
Treasurer Dramatic Club.
Vice President Y. M. C. A.
Captain Gymnasium Team, '05-'06.
Captain Basket Ball, '05-'06.
Foot Ball, '05.
Mozart Orator, Inter-Society Contest.
Junior Class Poet.
Editor *Bulletin*.
Manager *The Mound*.
Yell Master.
K's.

LILLIE BELLE REDIC.
Fairmont, W. Va.
Mozart.
Captain Basket Ball Team.
Choral Club.
Secretary History of Art Club.
F. H. S. '07.

ROSCOE REEVES.
Fairmont, W. Va.
Mozart.
President M. L. S.
Mozart Orator Inter-Society Contest.
Y. M. C. A.
R's.

ROBERT SIDNEY REED.
Boothsville, W. Va.
Mozart.
President M. L. S.
Athletic Association.
President Students Association.
Manager Basket Ball Team, '07
Manager Base Ball Team, '08.
Tennis.
Editorial Board *The Mound*.
R's.

MALVIN H. REINHEIMER.
Fairmont, W. Va.
Mozart.
President M. L. S.
Athletic Association.
Tennis.
Manager Track Team.
F. H. S. '07.

RUSSEL SATTERFIELD.
Fairmont, W. Va.
Lyceum.
Athletic Association.
F. H. S. '07.

FRANK E. SMITH.
Boothsville, W. Va.
Mozart.
Athletic Association.
Base Ball.

OLIVER SHURTLEFF.
Fairmont, W. Va.
Lyceum.
President Normal Lyceum.
President Athletic Association.
Tennis.
Manager Foot Ball, '05.
Assistant Gym. Instructor.
Winner Shakespearian Prize.
Winner Wilkinson Prize.
Winner Oration Inter-Society Contest.
Winner Scholarship Eng. Dept.
Assistant Latin and Rhetoric.
Librarian.
Dramatic Club.
President Y. M. C. A.
Editor *Bulletin.*
Editor *The Mound.*
R's.

SENIOR HISTORY

In the beginning was a lot of Freshmen, and these were without organization and knowledge, and deep seated ignorance was upon their faces. And the spirit of the Faculty moved among them. And the Faculty said, "Let them be promoted," and some were promoted. And the Faculty saw these few, that they were deserving, and they divided the deserving from the undeserving. And the first of these were called the class of 1908. And this was the evening of the first day.

And the Faculty said, "All ye both great and small may partake of the tree of knowledge. And the class of 1908 partook of the tree of knowledge, and they grew in wisdom and in the favor of the Faculty. And the Faculty said, "Let there be lights in the school and let them be for an example and an inspiration to those who shall come here in future years." And there was one great light and there were also lesser lights. And by this one great light were begun all new things in the Normal, and without it were not any new things begun that were begun. And this great light was called the class of 1908. And this was the second day.

And it came to pass in the time of our Junior servitude that we made a great banquet, and with us sat the Seniors and the Faculty, and the Seniors and the Faculty were loud in their praises for us, and they said surely this Junior class has done a good work; for this is the first time a Senior class has been so well received by the Juniors. And the Faculty now saw the class of 1908, that it was good. And this was the evening of the third day.

And the Sophomores and the Preps also saw the class of 1908, how it grew in the favor of the Faculty, and they knew not why. And they go about saying they are thankful not to be like unto others, and that they study four and a half hours as prescribed by the Dormitory laws. They also wear much ribbons and blow tin horns, and still they attract little attention. But the class of 1908 stands afar off and says, "O, Ye of the Faculty, see what we are worth." And lo! The Faculty have said he that boasts of himself shall not grow in the favor of the Faculty; but he that doeth much work as the class of 1908 doeth shall grow in our favor. And the Sophs began to murmur and said, "But see our many ribbons and hear our tin horns." But the Faculty said, "We are worthy to judge thee, for 'we are much more elder than our looks.'" And this was late the third day.

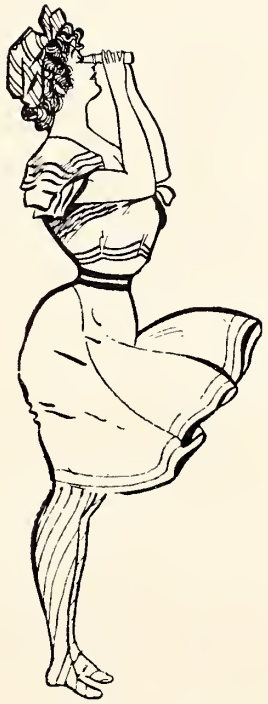
In the morning of the fourth day the fame of the class of 1908 went throughout the Normal, and they

were called Seniors, and a great multitude of undergraduates came unto them; and seeing the multitude they went out onto the mound, and they were compassed about with those seeking knowledge. And when they were set the class of 1908 opened their mouths and taught them, saying: "Hear, O ye Preps, the instruction of the class of 1908 and profit thereby. For now you are Preps you must speak as Preps, think as Preps, and understand as Preps; but when you grow into Seniors you may put away prepish things. For verily I say unto you, it is written that you must pony or flunk, and the greatest of these is flunk. Happy is the Freshman when he walketh not in the counsel of the Junior. His ideal is in the Senior. For whatsoever we Seniors do is approved by the Faculty. Verily, the Faculty see our worth."

And it also came to pass in the fourth day that a voice as of one crying in the wilderness spake unto the Senior class and the voice said, "Lo, all things that have came to pass in the Normal are fading away and perishing from the memories and traditions of our people. Wherefore I command that ye bear witness of your illustrious deeds, that all may know them. And the Senior Class hath made a record of their own deeds and of the deeds of all the school. And they have called this record "*The Mound*."

And now therefore when the Faculty had seen all these works of the class of 1908 they saw that it was good. And they said, "Happy art thou, O Seniors! O Class of 1908!" And at the close of this the fourth day the class of 1908 was graduated and the Faculty rested.

VIEWS OF THE SENIORS



"Kiss me." "Bill" Redic.

"I'm married now."
Frank Smith.

"All candidates fo the track team please consult me at 3 o'"
"Mose" Reinheimer.

"There's a future on the way."
Nell McConnell.

"I'm not drunk if I do Swiger."
"Andy Jackson Dad."

I am a young man named Ross,
Once in a while I get cross;
I phophesy some
On the weather to come,
To lose me, the weather would lose a great loss.
"Farmer" Reeves.

"I love jewels, I'm trying to land a Pearl."
"Edard" Kennedy.

"No, I'm not a citizen of the First ward, tho often seen in that vicinity."
"Stalwart" Satterfield.

"I am a warrior—if my hair does curl."
"Stonewall" Martin.

"I mean to succeed—that is why I Earnest-ly Con-away at my books."
Nell McConnell.

"Shaw, please be still and let us get this business settled."
President "John Jim" Kennedy.

"Wait 'Till the Stars Come Nellie."

"Buck" Conaway.

"I am a Manley man."

"Ah Sid" Reed.

"Me too! I am going to Con-away at my books also. Another Con-away tho."

Dena Knight.

"They say that I have a pass in Latin. I swear that I am not guilty."

"McK." McKinney.

"All young men of the Senior class who want suits to wear at Commencement, please meet me after chapel."

"Mag" Bartlett.

P. S.—None stayed. Commencement exercises will therefore be held in the Garden of Eden.

"I am asked about my dignity when I teach school. I can furnish that all right."

Nell Cox.

Morgantown is my favorite town.

Ella Davis.

I am a young man named Curt,
Called by some a "ladies' man;"
When I see a girl
My heart's in a "pitty-pat."

Curt Amos

"I powder my face, when I face the power at the photographer's—for a flashlight."

"Cora Kin-kade" if she wants too.

"Yes, I help a little in base ball."

Clay Amos.

"It is rumored that I am a knowing guy.
By all that's above, it is not so."

"Beany" Hawker.

"I am greatly taken—for *The Mound*. Eight times for a photograph."

"Edner" Jacobs.

"I am not bereft of reason. I am merely quoting Shakespeare.

"Doc" Shurtleff.

JUNIORS

President - - - - - - - - - - James G. Lanham

Vice President - - - - - - - - Alfred F. Gregory

Secretary - - - - - - - - - - - - Frances Rose

Treasurer - - - - - - - - - - - Oral F. Jones

Historians - - - - Agnes Ferrel, Harry H. Greene

Colors—Silver Gray and Old Rose.

Motto—"*Labore est arase.*"

Yell—Freshman, Sophomore, Senior too
We do! Hoodo! Hoodo you!
Boomaling! Boomaling! Clear the line
We're the class of nineteen nine.

ETHEL HIBBS.
Fairmont, W. Va.

BROOKS MORGAN.
Fairmont, W. Va.

ORAL JONES.
Grafton, W. Va.

EVELYN PRICKETT.
Montana, W. Va.

AGNES FERRELL.
Scottdale, W. Va.

LULU FETTY.
Fairmont, W. Va.

ALFRED GREGORY.
Webster Springs, W. Va.

HARRY GREEN.
Bridgeport, W. Va.

184838

PERIE BLANCH AYER.
Grafton, W. Va.

BERTHA CLAYTON.
Tollgate, W. Va.

PEARL DAVIS.
Cameron, W. Va.

BLANCH CROW.
Fairmont, W. Va.

MARGARET RICHARDS.
Fairmont, W. Va.

MABEL RICHARDS.
Fairmont, W. Va.

GRACE SNIDER.
Watson, W. Va.

FRANCES D. ROSE.
Mannington, W. Va.

ALVIS PETERS.
Fairmont, W. Va.

JAMES G. LANHAM.
Watson, W. Va.

LUCY BILLINGSLEA.
Fairmont, W. Va.

FRANK BARNES.
Benton's Ferry, W. Va.

ELLA COOK.
Cameron, W. Va.

LOUISE FITCH.
Fairmont, W. Va.

BESSIE SMITH.
Fairmont, W. Va.

HERBERT BARNES.
Benton's Ferry, W. Va.

JUNIOR HISTORY

When Virgil was inspired to write his immortal "Aeneid," when Milton resolved to give to the world "Paradise Lost," when Shakespeare planned a "Hamlet" or "Macbeth," no nobler task lay before them than to write a history of this, the Junior class of naughty-eight.

Language has not the power to express in these few words a true, complete, and exhaustive account of our handicaps and achievements.

Only a few years have passed since we entered this school, timidly marching to some Freshman strain. But in spite of this short time, and the terrible weeding out process to which we have been subjected, we now remain the "survival of the fittest," and rank second in name, but first in fame, to any class in school.

The Freshies look upon us as monsters, the Sophs shrink from our presence in horror, even the members of the Faculty see our greatness, and feel like minus quantities in our company.

The difficulties which disheartened others have only spurred us on. We have fearlessly entered our classes in German, Latin, and Math, and have come out conquerors, leaving all the sissies and faint-hearts behind. Indeed, so sterling has been our worth, that even some of the Seniors have joined us.

When our class was organized, the other insignificant students and Faculty ridiculed us and 'tis said they even had whisperings about the "young unidentified." But we continued to grow in several proportions.

When we selected our colors, the great dry goods stores of Chicago, New York and London all were using "Old Rose and Silver Gray" for decorations, and declared that this was the best combination of colors available.

The Arbor Day exercises were, in the main, conducted by us, and thruout the entire year we were the second wit of the Faculty on all matters of importance.

At Commencement, while the Senior, with pale countenance and hammering heart, told to the world the value of an education, it was the Juniors, with their pretty faces and noble bearings that carried away the laurels of the day.

In literary fields, when any one is asked who does the best work, the immediate answer is "the Juniors."

Who can look into the faces of our fair girls without being reminded of angels, not as a child is, in his

dreams of fairies, but as of women, symbols of truth, purity, and over-flowing love. Fancy a grander sight than our handsome boys, as they amble along the streets, or are seen symmetrically performing the tricks in the Gym and on the athletic field.

In this history, we do not want to lay claims to immortality, but we do want to eulogize that which is grandest and best of all organizations of our Alma Mater.

Since we are so unfortunate as to have no prophets in our class, we cannot forecast our coming years, but we do feel confident that, judging the future by the past, we will reach our Senior year and graduate, not as other classes have done, to sink from sight to rise no more; but to grow and continue to grow, till we reach heights heretofore considered unattainable by man, and forevermore be called the best product of our Fairmont Normal.

Freshman, Sophomores, Seniors too,
We do! Hoodoo! Hoodoo you!
Boomaling! Boomaling! Clear the line!
We are the class of 1909.

—*Historians.*

SOPHOMORE

President - - - - - - - - - - - John Toothman
Vice President - - - - - - - - - - J. L. Conaway
Secretary - - - - - - - - - - - - Lena Lemley
Treasurer - - - - - - - - - - - - Grace Robinson
Historian - - - - - - - - - - - Melville P. Boyles

Colors—Gold and Black.

Yell—Loom-a-la! Loom-a-la! Rah-re-reck!
Sophomore! Sophomore! Right on deck.

SOPHOMORE CLASS.

SOPHOMORE HISTORY

If the class of '10 were one of ordinary mediocre kind, usnally found in the Fairmont Normal, it would be easy to write its history. But since this class has made such an extraordinary record it would reqnire the united efforts of the professors of both English and Mathematics to record rightly the progressions of the infinite series of its brilliant achievements.

The venerable Normal professors early recognized the fact that the class of '10 contained the best talent of West Virginia, most of them coming directly from the rural districts. Owing to this fact, when the class entered the school in the fall of '06, it was of an extremely seedy appearance as generaly characterizes the Freshmen classes of the Fairmont Normal. But the seeds were soon brushed off their backs by coming in contact with the culture of the school.

Quite soon the Seniors and Juniors, who at first treated the class rather coldly, began to associate with them and they are now held in the very highest esteem by all classes.

The Sophomore class has been an inspiration along many lines and has taught not only the school authorities, but the students of other classes many things that they should know. When school opened in September, '07, the new professors soon recognized our worth, and the old ones were delighted to find all the class back; they knew that the wheels of progress would still move on properly. On the last week of the Winter term, '08, the class met for reorganization—to examine carefully and to strengthen if necessary any weak places that might be discovered in the foundation, so carefully constructed last year. A very efficient set of officers was carefululy chosen. But just as it came time for electing the class historian, there was a slight noise heard at the door, which was interpreted to be the usnal "Freshman interruption." The class was so anxions to get out and teach those "Freshies" the proper respect to be shown toward a dignified Sophomore meeting, that the historian was chosen without proper consideration.

The members of the Freshman class, learning of the Sophomore's organization, thonght that they must follow suit, by organizing too.

At the first meeting there was a complete failure, owing to the fact that none of their members seemed to know enough to direct an election. After calling another meeting they succeeded in completing the election. Still it would have been a failure, had not the Sophomore class in its usual manner came to the rescue, and assisted them in the work. The Freshmen were so well pleased, and felt so grateful towards their helpers, that they fell upon their knees (?) and gave proper recognition to the "powers that be," for the timely assistance rendered them in need. The president of the Normal with the help of the Sophomore class has succeeded in overcoming some of the bad customs of the school. New students think that our ways are pretty hard ones, by us never talking to them in the chapel or library.

The Sophomore class has plans in mind for continuing the good work the next two years. Before it leaves the Normal in '10 it will no doubt be recognized as the class "First in war, first in peace and first in the hearts of its fellow-students."

—*Historian.*

$10

FRESHMEN

President - - - - - - - - - - - - H. Fay Amos
Vice President - - - - - - - - - Chas. R. Sturm
Secretary - - - - - - - - - Ruby Van Devender
Treasurer - - - - - - - - - - - Mabel Swiger
Historian - - - - - - - - - - Jennie Harsbarger

Colors—Old Gold and Navy Blue.

FRESHMEN CLASS.

FRESHMEN HISTORY

"Some are born great, some achieve greatness, and some have greatness thrust upon them," but it was not the happy lot of the Freshman class of the F. S. N. S. to be born with the proverbial silver spoon in its mouth; neither have its worthy members been over powered by the great honor and recognition they have so richly deserved. To them has not been accorded the triumph of a Caeser for fields far more gloriously won.

Our work at the F. S. N. S. has been extremely gratifying—to ourselves—and if it has not pleased the Faculty it is because they are incompetent to recognize greatness in others.

The Sophomores have been compelled to confess that we have accomplished more in one year than they have in two, for we profited by some of their sad experiences and early learned that "the horse is a vain thing for safety," and although we have trodden strange and devious ways and fought fierce battles, all our victories have been "walk-overs."

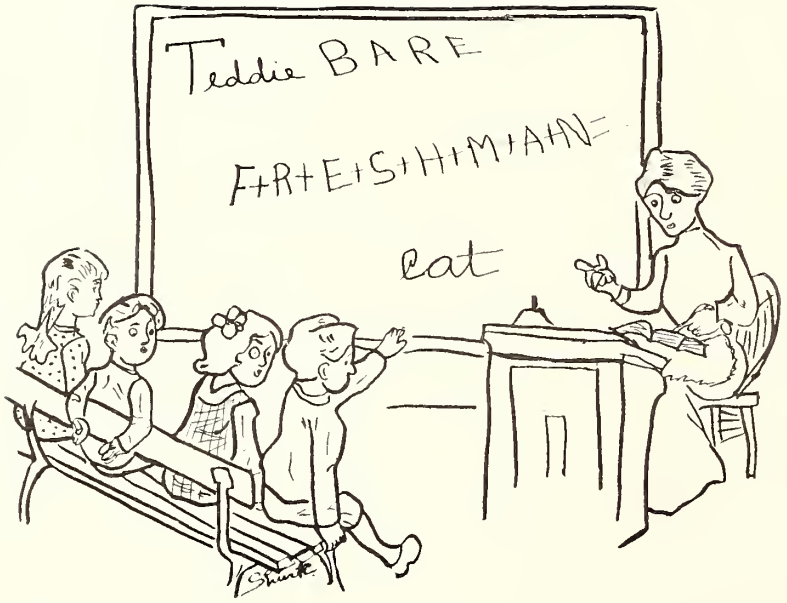
Although the Juniors and Seniors attempt to ignore us and look down from their assumed heights in fine scorn, verily pride goeth before a fall, for some of them have been heard repeating the Latin verb. "flunco, flunere, faculty, fire 'em," and no Freshman has ever found need for that verb in his translations.

The (M)mercerized fabric of our lives has often been bathed in tears, but we console ourselves by thinking life would be a barren waste without some showers, and that through difficulties great heights are reached and kept.

The members of our class have already done more to advance education than any class that ever matriculated here, and we feel sure that by the time we complete our reforms, the F. S. N. S. will rank among the leading colleges of the United States.

So we think that careers thus begun here, will one day rise in the lap of our dear old country, and asserting their rights by means of such guidance as the influence of our president and other worthy members of our Faculty, place a large and powerful firecracker under the nose of Fame, that bursting the awful stillness, will jar the empires of the earth and blow the unblown noses of future kings and princes.

—*Historian.*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F+R+E+S+H+M+A+N=
eat

ORGANIZATIONS AND CLUBS

SOCIETIES

ASSOCIATIONS

SECRET ORGANIZATIONS

SOCIAL CLUBS

RELIGIOUS CLASSES

NORMAL LYCEUM

President - - - - - - - - - - Melville P. Boyles
Vice President - - - - - - - - - J. L. Conaway
Secretary - - - - - - - - - Dena Clare Knight
Treasurer - - - - - - - - - -William G. Founds
Critic - - - - - - - - - - - - Oliver Shurtleff
Censor - - - - - - - - - - - - Ethel Gaskins
Sergeant-at-Arms - - - - - - - - - Alvis Peters

Emblem—White Rose.

Colors—Olive and Gold.

Motto—"*Sic Itur Ad Astra.*"

Winner Inter-Society Contest 1907.

LYCEUM OFFICERS.

The Lyceum Rose

When I collect my scattered thought,
This fact in my brain is wrought:
Of all lovely flowers that grows,
The loveliest is the Lyceum Rose.

As white as snow, fragrant as dew
Surpassed by none, equalled by few,
This lovely badge has for its claim,
The highest place on heights of fame.

This rose we hold up to your gaze,
Look at it, and in amaze—
Behold its size, its strength, its form,
Which of beauty has ne'er been shorn.

And as the rose is queen of flowers,
This lovely rose, this rose of ours,
With color pure, and sweet perfume,
Majestic power does assume.

O'er wealth, beauty, grace and love,
Things on earth and things above:
She rules firmly, gently, loving, kind,
She rules the heart and rules the mind.

When other flowers' life is done,
The roses life is just begun—
It blossoms on, and in its death,
Gives the world its sweetest breath.

And then that for which it stands—
Lyceum, known o'er all these lands,
So good, so true, so firm and strong;
To her eternal fame belongs.

Then here's to the loveliest flower that grows,
The pure, perfect Lyceum rose.

Oliver Shurtleff, '08.

MOZART LITERARY SOCIETY

President - - - - - - - - - Robert Sidney Reed
Vice President - - - - - - John Milford Toothman
Secretary - - - - - - - - - - Lillie Belle Redic
Treasurer - - - - - - - - John James Kennedy
Critic - - - - - - - - - Ernest Daniel Conaway
Door Keeper - - - - - - - - Howard R. Bartlett

Emblem—Pansy.

Color—Light Blue.

Motto—"*Adipiscimur lucem delabi.*"

MOZART OFFICERS.

The Mozart Pansy

Of all the fairest flowers that bloom
The fairest of the fair is this
Dainty Mozart Pansy.
It scatters school life's deepest gloom
It makes of life one happy bliss
Pretty Mozart Pansy.

Its colors bright our lives portray,
Its hardihood does symbolize
Mozart Society.
It seems in its sweet way to say
Strive on, gain you the highest prize,
Mozart Society.

Its nature true as our own blue
Does signify we'll live or die
Forever Mozarters.
Its loveliness, ever so new,
Banishes falsities or lies,
Mozart Society.

Then praise to thee, thou fairest flower
Which we have claimed as ours, as ours,
Modest Mozart Pansy.
Bloom thee in every pretty bower
And there proclaim the Mozart power,
Lovely Mozart Pansy.

John C. McKinney, Jr., '08.

STUDENT ASSOCIATION

President - - - - - - - - - - - - Oral J. Jones
Vice President - - - - - - - - - - Alvis Peters
Secretary - - - - - - - - - - - - Frances Rose
Treasurer - - - - - - - - - - Harry H. Greene

Executive Committee.

Ernest D. Conaway — Jennie Harshbarger
John Toothman
Ethel Hills — Melville P. Boyles

Editors of Normal Bulletin.

Oliver Shurtleff — John C. McKinney, Jr.

Sergeant-at-Arms - - - - - - - Percey C. Manley
Asst. Sergeant-at-Arms - - - - - - Lynn Hastings

STUDENT ASSOCIATION OFFICERS.

STUDENT BODY ASSOCIATION

Among the many organizations of the school none is deserving of more praise than the Student Body Association. This association is one of the new things of the school but promises to become one of the strongest factors in the school within a few years. The principle object of this organization is to help those of the students who are deserving and are in need of aid of any sort. This purely unselfish motive is in strong contrast to the objects of the other organizations of the school. The Student Body Association aims to help the new students first of all by finding them suitable rooms and lodging places, then by helping them to get acquainted with the school, the students and their surroundings here. Then if any of the students finds himself in strained circumstances and in need of money on short notice he can by presenting some security from the school borrow money for the time he feels he will need it without interest from the association.

The association is made up of all the regularly enrolled students of the school. A small due is collected from the students at the opening of the terms to aid in the workings of the association. Other methods are then employed to raise money to swell the fund for the aid and support of worthy but needy students of the school. Towards this end lectures, plays and various entertainments of the better sort are given by the association and the profits devoted to the fund for the relief of the needy.

The association is not yet a year old but already a considerable fund has been raised for the general emergency fund to be used for the aid of those asking for support. Already also this fund has been called upon and several loans have been made. The loans are managed in this fashion: At the regular election of the officers of the association an executive committee consisting of five members is also elected. This committee has charge of the money to be used for the emergency fund. When a student, or another school organization, as has been the case, wants to borrow a sum of money from the fund the person or persons see the chairman of the association. He hears the case and if it appears to be one worthy of aid he states to the one desiring aid that he will grant the loan if security is given. The person then makes out a note and easily gets two of the responsible students to go on the note. He then presents the note to the chairman, who gives him an order on the treasurer for the amount.

Thus it often happens that by a little timely aid from this association a good hard-working student will be enabled to remain in school a term longer than he would otherwise be. Many other things are taken up about the school that are of interest to the general welfare of the school, yet pertaining to no particular body of the students. The student body will, through

its officers, take up such things and do what will be best for the school in the matter.

So if judged by its usefulness to the school, its aid and help for others and its general effect upon the school life it seems that the Student Body Association is one of the most important factors in the student life of the school.

In many colleges and schools where a like organization is supported philanthropic and interested graduates of the school as well as others who are friends of the institution have donated certain amounts of money to establish some particular fund for the relief of some part of the school. This fund is usually called after the donator and the interest on the fund is applied to the specified end, or if the fund is for the general emergency fund the money itself is loaned to be returned later. Along this line in the Fairmont Normal there is plenty of room for such donations. No one desiring to aid the school need feel that there is no place for him to put his money. And if any one does desire to make such a donation but is doubtful as to where he can place the money, in what department it will do the most good, let him communicate with any officer of the association and he will receive information that will cause him to wish that he could establish half a dozen different funds instead of thinking that there is no need for one.

Y. W. C. A.

President - - - - - - - - - - - - Ethel Hibbs

Vice President - - - - - - - - Jennie Harsbarger

Secretary - - - - - - - - - - - - Martie E. Keck

Treasurer - - - - - - - - - - - - Frances Rose

ROLL

Della Hinzman
Minnie D. Ammons
Nellie Ammons
Bessie G. Thomas
Ethel J. Bartlette
Minnie Dadisman
Nellie Darper
Edna Wright
Lona Wright
Retta Holle
Ida Nuzum
Leda Clayton
Irma Queen
Bertha Miles
Julia Hurst
Laura Kiddy
Pleasant Bunner
Daisy White
Aera Hixenbaugh
Ella Straight
Vevia Elliott
Carrie Evans
C. Elizabeth Howard
Mary Fast
Ruth Manley
Nell McConnell
Lena Lemly
Perie Ayer
Frances Rose
Daisy Hall
Martha Rector
Lonise Rector
Jennie Harshbarger
Martie E. Heck
Ethel Hibbs

Y. W. C. A.

Y. M. C. A.

President - - - - - - - - - - - - Oliver Shurtleff

Vice President - - - - - - - - Cullen G. Martin

Secretary - - - - - - - - - - - Alfred F. Gregory

Treasurer - - - - - - - - John C. McKinney, Jr.

Instructor Bible Class - - - - Rev. J. C. Broomfield
Pastor People's Temple, M. P. Church.

ROLL

A. J. Dadisman
O. J. Jones
Harry Greene
Ernest Conaway
Roy Nelson
Alfred F. Gregory
John C. McKinney
Cullen G. Martin
Grover Musgrave
Guy Mathews
Lynn Hastings
Harry Romine
Carl Lawson
John Hess
Melville Boyles
James Lanham
John Toothman
Harry Scott
Oliver Shurtleff
Aaron Russell

Y. M. C. A.

KI YI'S

Mollie Virginia Smith - - - - - - - - - Director

MEMBERS

Ella Cook
Nelle McConnell
Isabel Holbert
Martie Keck
Louise Rector
Bernice Stout
Chessie Parish
Ruby Van Devender
Mabel Swiger
Merle Gordon

DIE SPIELERINNEN

Maynie E. Ware - - - - - - - - - - - Director

MEMBERS

Jennie Harshbarger
Perie B. Ayer
Martha Rector
Daisy Hall
Lena Lemley
Retta Holle
Eva Province
Mayme Rhinehart
Laura Brown
Mary Van Devender
Nelle Stout

THE ROBINS

Oliver Shurtleff, Cock Robin	Migrating Robin
J. C. McKinney, Nest Mate Cock Robin	Migrating Robin
James Kennedy, Chief Warbler	Migrating Robin
R. Sidney Reed, Bug Hunter	Migrating Robin
J. Edward Kennedy, Fruit Gatherer	Migrating Robin
Roscoe Reeves, Maize Producer	Migrating Robin
Harry Brooke	Fledgeling
Alvis Peters	Fledgeling
James Lanham	Fledgeling
Herbert Barnes	Fledgeling
Lawrence Conaway	Nestling
Ora Straight	Just Hatched

The Robin is an organization, organized for the purpose of having a sensible good time. The emblem of the organization is the wing of a Robin with the letter "R" engraved upon it. The organization is secret, is limited in membership to twelve and the roster of members with the degrees taken is published above for the first time. The organization is perpetual, the place of the Migrating Robins being taken next year by the Fledgelings, their place by the next ones and so on through the list, new ones being hatched out as they are needed.

ROBINS

DRAMATIC CLUB

President - - - - - - - - - - Louise K. Sutter
Vice President - - - - - - - - James G. Lanham
Secretary - - - - - - - - - - Nell Hazel Cox
Treasurer - - - - - John Clarke McKinney, Jr.
Director - - - - - - - - - - - Maynie E. Ware

ROLL

Lucy Billingslea
Ulysses Austin Knapp
Alfred Fleming Gregory
Nelle Hazel Cox
John Clarke McKinney, Jr.
Mary Stuart Jacobs
Harry H. Greene
James G. Lanham
Maynie E. Ware
Louise K. Sutter
Oliver Shurtleff

PERFORMANCES

Fall Term

Shakespearian Drama. Parts from "Julius Caesar," "Merchant or Venice" and "Othello."

Winter Term

Riley Program. Longfellow Program.

Spring Term

"No Men Wanted." "My Lord in Livery."
"Hamlet."

DRAMATIC CLUB.

HISTORY OF ART CLUB

Amy L. Ridgeley - - - - - - - - - - - Director

OFFICERS

Presideat - - - - - - - - - - - John Toothman
Vice President - - - - - - - - - - Edna Jacobs
Secretary - - - - - - - - - - Lillie Belle Redic
Treasurer - - - - - - - - - - - - Percy Manley

MEMBERS

Edna Jacobs
Dena Knight
Mabel Swiger
Jennie Harshbarger
Ella Cook
Blanche Crow
Pearl Davis
Perie Ayer
Martie Keck
Daisy Hall
Mary Van Devender
Lillie Belle Redic
Louise Rector
Martha Rector
Lulu Fetty
Retta Holle
Laura Brown
Andrew Jackson Dadisman
Oral Jones
E. E. Mercer
James Lanham
N. G. Matthews
Edward Kennedy
Darrell Kline
John Toothman
Percey Manley

ART CLUB.

CHORAL CLUB

Director - - - - - - - - - - - - - Edna Jacobs

Secretary - - - - - - - - - - - - - Pearl Davis

Treasurer - - - - - - - - - - - - - Lillie Redic

ROLL

Lulu Billingslea
Pearl Davis
Percey Manley
Jennie Harshbarger
A. J. Dadisman
Edna Jabos
Alvis Peters
Ethel Gaskins
James G. Lanham
Arlena Satterfield
Edward Kennedy
Cora Kinkade
Oral Jones
Dena Knight
John Toothman
Lillie Redic
Homer Hawker
Mabel Swiwger

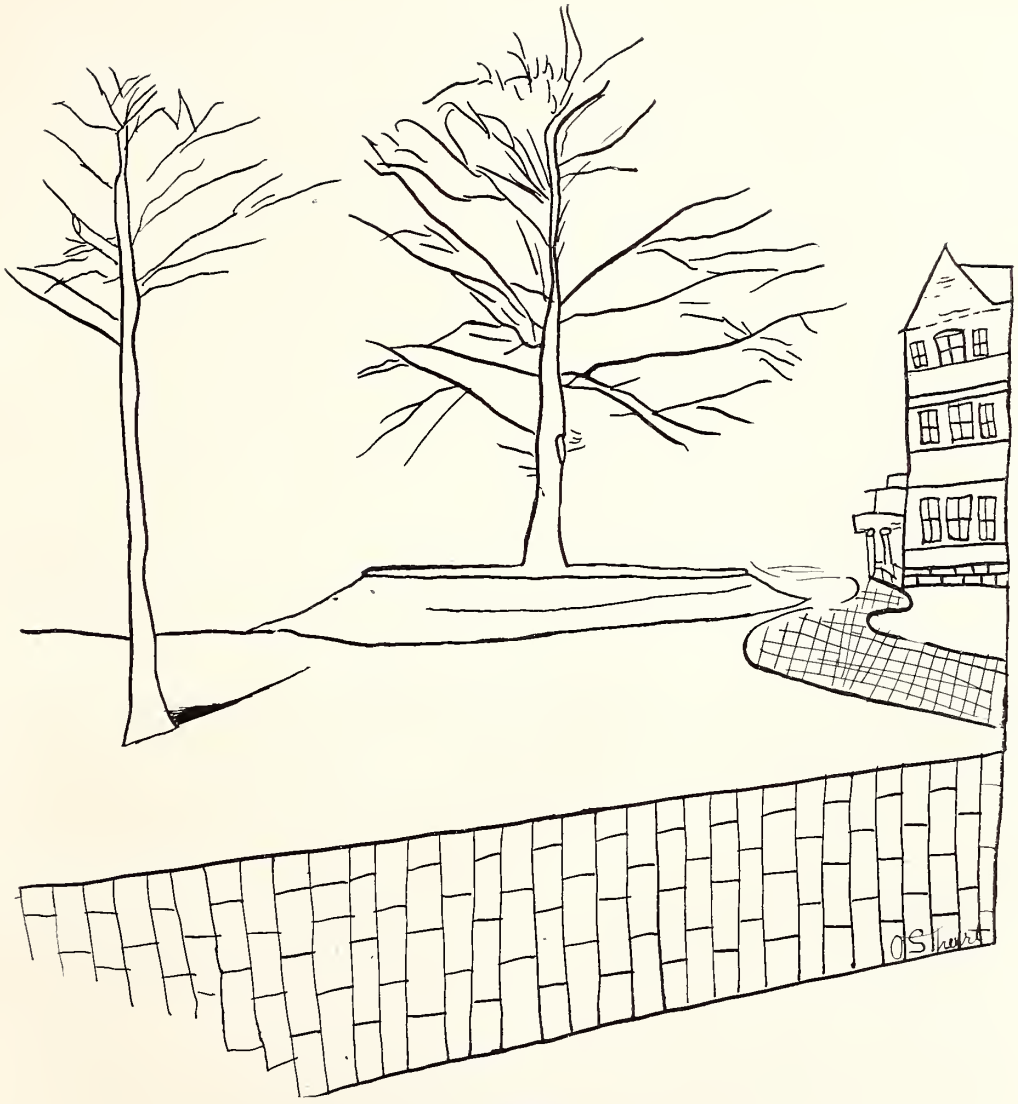
CHORAL CLUB.

B's

President - - - - - - - - Cora Eleanor Kincade
Secretary and Treasurer - - - - Evelyn Prickett
Dook-keeper - - - - - - - - - Lillie Belle Redic
Assistant Door-keeper - - - - - Bertha Clayton

MEMBERS

Nellie Margaret McConnell
Lillie Belle Redic
Perie Blanch Ayer
Ethel Hibbs
Ellen May Cook
Helen Grace Snider
Lulu Fetty
Pearl Grace Davis
Frances Dola Rose
Bertha Clayton
Dena Clare Knight
Evelyn Prickett
Agnes Ferrell
Edna May Jacobs
Cora Eleanor Kincade
Nell Hazel Cox
Blanche Harriet Crowe



"THE MOUND."

THE MOUND BUILDERS

Oliver Shurtleff - - - - - - - - - - - - Editor

John C. McKinney, Jr. - - - - - - - - Manager

Howard Robert Bartlett - - - Assistant Manager

Literary

Nelle Hazel Cox — Nellie Margaret McConnell

James Edward Kennedy — Clay D. Amos

Organizations - - - - - - - Robert Sidney Reed

Et Cetera

Lillie Belle Redic — Ernest Daniel Conaway

THE MOUND BUILDERS.

EDITORIAL

Beaten into a jelly by knocks, and made porous by stings thrust deeply in, we are nevertheless able, smilingly, to present to you the copy of the first volume of *The Mound*.

For months we have not drawn a sober breath; they have all been sleepless nights. We have worked. Our hands, once adorned by fat, plump fingers, are now attached to a set of claw-like hooks, called fingers by courtesy; our arms, once a bunch of several pounds, now but a streak of shadows; our experience, much improved, but so weak by hard work that we can't make use of it; our intelligence, "a sadder but wiser 'man'."

Yet we would be glad to suffer it all over again for the pleasure there is in it. Our advice to our successors would be, "without work you can build no "Mound."

We think we are most happy in the selection of our name, *The Mound*. Situated near the center of the campus is the Historic Mound, upon which grows a stately sycamore tree, in which birds of days gone by have been born, reared, educated and graduated into the knowledge and mysteries of life.

Next to the record of the school itself, the Mound is the most famous adjunct to the school, and its namesake, *The Mound* of '08, bids fair to keep pace with it.

The Mound Builders were selected from the ranks of the Senior class, who with as much skill and knowledge possible for pioneers to have, have gone ahead, worked hard, finished their work. We think, without boasting, too, we have given you a book, well worth the price of admission. We are not selfish, however, but we want the class of '09 to put out a better volume. Let the advancement of *The Mound* be in keeping with the advancement of the school. With this view in mind we leave you our pens, remnants of ink and paper, our well wishes, and the support of our supporters.

In a word for The Mound Builders themselves, we can say that they have all worked hard and earnestly, and it is mainly through their assistance that *The Mound* is.

The Mound itself is great. Its praise, even in these early days of volume one, are already heard sung throughout the State. We are glad for this, for in our modesty we think that it is worth it. The position for *The Mound* is the place of honor in your library.

We ask only for a fair show, a square deal, and an unprejudiced hearing. We know that we have it.

To all who have in any way assisted in making *The Mound* a success we extend thanks and best wishes.

The Editor.

BUSINESS MEETING THE MOUND BUILDERS.

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

President - - - - - - - - - - Harry H. Greene
Vice President - - - - - - - - - R. Sidney Reed
Secretary and Treasurer - - - Mary Van Devender
Door-keeper - - - - - - - - - Melvin Reinheimer

Executive Committee

Cullen G. Martin James G. Lanham

OFFICERS ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

BASE BALL

Manager - - - - - - - - - - - R. Sidney Reed

Assistant Manager - - - - - - - Homer Toothman

Captain - - - - - - - - - - - Lawrence Conaway

LINE UP

Morgan, catcher — F. Barnes, 3rd base
C. Amos, pitcher — H. Barnes, shortstop
F. Amos, pitcher — Freeman, right field
Albert Toothman, pitcher — Wilson, center field
Conaway, 1st base, captain — Badisman, center field.
Homer Toothman, 2nd base — C. D. Amos, left field

Subs.—O. Wilson, B. Reed.

THE RECORD

F. S. N. S. 5—W. V. U. S. P. 3.
F. S. N. S. 0—F. H. S. 12.
F. S. N. S. 8—F. H. S. 3.
F. S. N. S. 10—W. V. U. P. 6.
F. S. N. S. 6—B. & O. R. H. 4.
F. S. N. S. 5—F. H. S. 6.
F. S. N. S. 6—W. V. U. F. 5.

GAMES TO BE PLAYED

F. S. N. S. vs. G. N. S.
F. S. N. S. vs. W. V. W. U.
F. S. N. S. vs. W. V. U. P.
F. S. N. S. vs. W. V. W. U.
F. S. N. S. vs. W. V. U. S.

BASE BALL TEAM.

BASKET BALL

CITY TEAM

Line Up

Edna Jacobs, forward. Grace Robinson, forward.

Dena Knight, guard. Martie Keck, guard.

Lillie Redic, (Capt.) center.

BASKET BALL

HALL TEAM

Line Up

Pearl Davis, forward. Louise Rector, forward.

Muriel Gordon, guard. Perie B. Ayer, guard.

Isabel Holbert, center. Ella Cook, captain.

TRACK TEAM

Melvin H. Reinheimer - - - - - - - - - Manager

John Hayes - - - - - - - - - - - - - Captain

Prof. C. Harry Scherf - - - - - - - - - - Coach

100 yard dash	Stalnaker	11 seconds.
220 yard dash	O. Hayes	30 seconds.
440 yard dash	Mathews	60 seconds.
880 yard dash	Straight	124 seconds.
Mile run	Musgrave	5:20.
Running high jump	Murphy	5 feet 3 inches.
Running broad jump	Dadisman	20 feet.
Shot Put (12 lbs.)	J. Hayes	39 feet.
Hammer Throw (16 lbs.)	J. Hayes	87½ feet.

NORMAL BULLETIN

Editors

Oliver Shurtleff. John C. McKinney, Jr.

Lyceum - - - - - - - - - - - - Mary Frazier

Mozart - - - - - - - - - - - - Cora Kirkade

Y. W. C. A. - - - - - - - - - - - Frances Rose

Y. M. C. A. - - - - - - - - - - - Will Founds

A LEGEND OF THE HILLS

*SHORT STORY—FIRST PRIZE

At the foot of the great hills nestled the little mining town and the river. The sun was just sinking behind the western cliffs, and its last rays, flooding the sky with a golden light, crept silently through the pines and laurel to the river and turned the water into a mass of shimmering drops which glittered, gleamed, danced and kissed each other, like mountain elves at play. For some time the sun lingered on the horizon as if loth to depart from the scene of majestic ruggedness softened and subdued by the peaceful little village. Finally, however, the shadows of the river deepened, the waters grew quiet, and the sun pressed a good-night kiss on the rugged brow of the cliff and slipped from sight, leaving hills, valleys and town bathed in purple haze, which filled the air with such peace and quietness, as though it were a benediction from the lips of God.

Down a narrow path winding in and out among the hills came a girl, her arms ladened with laurel and wild roses. With lightness and agility she climbed over dangerous passes, holding fast to her flowers, and with the sure-footedness of a deer made her perilous descent to the river. Behind walking moodily along came a young man whose occasional proffers of assistance met a disdainful refusal. Reaching the river she turned suddenly to the young man who, standing with his hands in his pockets, gazing gloomily across the peaceful waters awaited the outburst of passionate remonstrance. "So you have dared to follow me again, dared to follow me when I told you never to speak to me again. I tell you I hate you, hate you, hate you, and the more you persist the more I hate you." Her slender young body quivered with emotion, her whole form shook with uncontrolled passion, and it took but a glance into her angry black eyes to see this goddess of the hills had a temper of her own. Angry crimson dyed her cheeks and her scarlet lips drew themselves together in a slender line of red.

The man was evidently not unused to such words for his countenance did not change, except that the anxious troubled look settled deeper in it. "Nell," he said gently, "you know I will never trouble you again with my love, at least never until you show me some sign that you wish to be troubled; but you must know it is dangerous for you to travel these hills alone. You know that somewhere in these hills Fred Dimmon holds his nightly orgies and brews his mountain dew; you know your father as superintendent of the mines has sworn to wipe this band from the face of the earth, and you know that in return Fred has sworn to destroy your father and all belonging to him. Nell, oh Nell, will you persist in taking these walks when you know that every inch of the way threatens you with death?"

"Of course I know all these things, why then is it necessary for you to tell me? As for my taking these walks, I have three reasons: First, because I want to;

second, because you don't want me to; and third, because I hope to meet the young chief of the moonshiners. Who knows, I might love him; I, the daughter of John Hess, the great mine owner, might love Fred Dimmon, out-law and moonshiner," she said laughingly as the young man winced at her words. "Anyway," she added, "why should I be afraid, since I have so brave a guardian to dog my steps wherever I go. I tell you I am not afraid of the whole crew, not half so afraid, as I hate you, and if you do not let me be I will shoot you. Go back to your office, Dick; you know I can't love you, and I can't help it; so your persistence has only the effect of making me angry."

"Go, I tell you! Don't wait! I will come when I get ready. I am going to sit here on the bank and watch the twilight come. Perhaps," she said sneeringly, you had better send over a body of armed men to watch me."

She sat down on the bank and turning her back to the young man began to arrange her flowers as if she were totally obvious to his presence.

The man stepped into a boat, pushed it from the shore. "Good-night, Nell," he said gently; but silence was the only answer. Since there was nothing else to do he silently made for the other shore.

It was nearly dusk now. Over the cliffs where the sun had disappeared hung the evening star in the purple sky, and the crescent moon passed close to the horizon lighting the pines on the cliff with a dim musty light. On the bosom of the river the moon and stars mirrowed themselves; from the hills back of the girl came the breath of the pine trees and locust blossoms. A whip-poor-will sounded its lonely notes and the girl shivered as she thought of the legend of birds being lost souls forced to wander on earth and cry till they found their Creator.

Suddenly at the right of the girl there sounded a gentle crash in the laurel thicket. Turning quickly, she gazed long and without flinching into the dare-devil eyes of Fred Dimmon. The young outlaw stood in the moon light, his black curls flung back from his white brow, his white teeth gleaming, and his defiant eyes fixed with a tender yet masterful look on the equally defiant eyes of the girl. The girl sprang to her feet, but the outlaw was to quick for her. In an instant he held the girl in his arms and kissed her lips.

Holding her fast in his arms the moonshiner started up the hill. For a moment the girl made no resistance; but only for a moment, then her dazed senses returning she struggled and tried to scream. But the strong white hand of the outlaw lay on her lips. "Hush dearest," he said with his silvery mountain accent. "Did I not hear you say you might love me? I tell you you will love me and tonight in my home we will celebrate our wedding. I have watched you, little girl, every evening. Watched and waited for this opportunity which shall not be lost. Daphne, I shall call you, Daphne, for you came to me out of the laurel. What a queen you will make for our mountain band! An old minister waits, bound hand and foot in my home, and I think it will not take much persuasion on my part to force him to say the words to make you, Daphne, queen of the moonshiners."

The girl struggled, raved, vowed she hated him, swore that she would die first, threatened to take her own life and told him that her father would seek him out and slay him, but to no avail. In the arms of the

out-law she was carried to the den of the moonshiners. A place which many revenue officers had sought in vain. That night under the silver stars, with the silent pines and the out-laws as witnesses, an old minister with a pistol pointed at his head muttered the words in a shaky tone which made Nell Hess the wife of Fred Dimmon, and gave her the title of Daphne, queen of the moonshiners.

The girl wife said never a word but stood by in silent scorn, defiance and wrath on her face. Not a word or look did she grant her husband but silently prayed that her father would soon come to her rescue. Fred Dimmon treated her as a captive guest, never forcing his attentions upon her, but always compelling her to perform her duties as queen. After weeks of this life the girl was allowed some freedom, and one evening standing on the cliff closely watched by the guards she saw a long file of men coming up the path, the leader of whom she recognized as the boy who had bidden her good-night that evening on the shore. She knew that this meant freedom for her but somehow there was fear in her heart for the chief. With frightened eyes she showed the men to her guards and ran across to where her chief stood in the doorway of the cave. He had seen the men and had prepared himself for a hard fight and for death. When Nell came to him with wide frightened eyes he said, "Daphne, your freedom and my death is coming. Daphne, wife, give me a kiss of your own free will." She shook her head scornfully, but stood by his side and waited for her freedom. It came at length, but when she saw blood spurting from a wound in the side of her chief, with a scream she siezed a sword and fought like a tiger. The chief was sinking from his wound and the blood from his side was staining the floor of the cave a dark red.

Nell heard her father say, "Nell, darling, come to me, I have saved you," and the chief cry, "Daphne, I am dying." Leaving her father's arms she rushed to the side of the chief and taking his head in her arms, kissed his lips and said, "Fred, husband, I am coming," and plunged the sword into her heart. The morning's sun peeping through the pines fell on the body of the chief and Daphne, his queen, lying in each others blood and gently kissed their lips, stone cold.

Thus runs the story of the hills, and the old mountain people say that in among the laurels are two graves, and over these the laurel always blooms the sweetest. That in a cave up under the cliff there is a pool of stagnant water always, and to the traveler it looks always as if it were blood. All these things happened many years ago, but when the laurel blooms, when the locust spreads its sweet perfume, and when the breath of spring is in the air, the story of the outlaw is told over and over among the people of the hill.

Agnes Ferrell, '09.

**Faculty Judges.*

A PRESCRIPTION

*FIRST PRIZE

When in the sky you see no blue,
And times are hard, you can't see thru;
Times will get bright,
Things come right,
If you have wit, and grit, to laugh a bit.

When direst troubles to you come,
Don't look sour; don't be glum;
Blue to the sky will turn,
Sweetest joy within will burn,
If you have wit, and grit, to laugh a bit.

When your fellowmen seem cross,
Nothing is gained, all is loss;
Don't fret and cry,
And wonder why,
But have wit, and grit, to laugh a bit.

And so when gloom assails your heart,
With a smile make it depart;
And things will brighten,
Loads will lighten,
When you have wit, and grit, to laugh a bit.

Oliver Shurtleff, '08.

**Faculty Judges.*

COURSES OFFERED BY THE
FAIRMONT STATE ABNORMAL SCHOOL

Normal Department: to misfit men and women to become maid and bachelor school teachers. Very proficient. Faculty living examples of their own handiwork.

Epidemic Department: to prepare the youth of the land for college and university entrance, success a hell-o of glory.

Classical Course: to give a living knowledge of dead languages. Instruction in riding Latin and Greek horses a specialty. E. G. Rohrbough, chief manipulator.

Modern Language Course: to enable one to ask for meals and to give tips when in Paris, Berlin and Rome. To increase the speaking capacity of men, and the talking capacity of women. Students developing into fluent "Spreckners."

Science Department. In the beginning was a germ, this germ evoluted into a microbe, this microbe adjusted himself into a parasite. The parasite is now a man. "How like a God in reason."

Art Department. Presided over by the Teacher, whose habiliments (in colors) puts a church window to shame. Courses taught—painting (of cheeks), mud modeling (pies), and basket weaving (hen's nests).

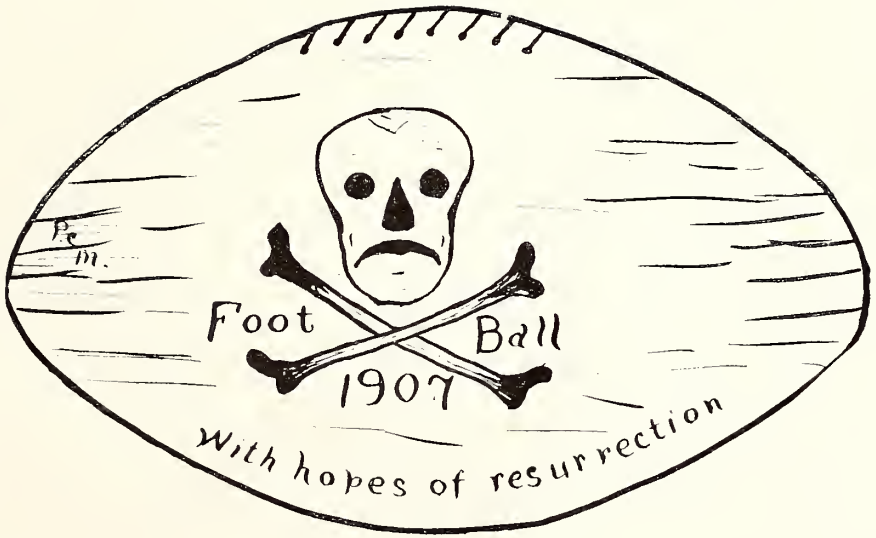
Infan-try Department. Infants, kids and young'ns trying out for position as pupils in observation classes. Cradel Roll especially popular. Instruction given in Tag, Prisoner's Base, Leap Frog, Fairies Stories, etc. Presided over by Mother Hastings, Miss George, guardian; Pearl Davis, nurse, and assisted by such other young (?) women who can and will spare the time.

Department of Expression. Be able to express by freight your thoughts. One of the best ways to hold an audience is by electrocution. Don't Ware out your voice. Specialties—Disgracing Shakespeare and other dead folks; boring audiences who wished they were dead, and organizing dramatic clubs who will die.

Music Department. Presided over by nobody for the most part of the year. Teacher had to resign on account of the unearthly yelpings and howlings known as Choral Club singing. Chief result of Music Department above mentioned yelpings and Choral Club.

Physical Culture Department.

GYM IS DEAD!


Foot Ball
1907
With hopes of resurrection

PINTS.

PINTS

She blushed because she saw the naked truth.

Did you join the "Ice Water Plungers?"

Mrs. Eaton is the woman who furnishes the eatin' at the Hall.

Howard Bartleltt's new slang expression—"Lawson."

He got along by push—he manipulated a wheelbarrow.

Mr. Gregory says his knife is like its owner—not very sharp.

Dr. Cook says there are more "cases" at the Dormitory than there are at the Hospital.

The Major—a man of many battles, smiles and bows. His bows are sweeping—dust everywhere.

Feb. 19, 1908. The Ethics Class today decides that it is not right to do wrong.

Jupiter was a God, Venus a Goddess, Cupid a Godlet.

Mr. Boyles (in Physical Geo.)—"Is there any place where there is more moonshine (moonlight) than another?"

Mr. Scherf—"Yes, in Kentucky."

If the boys all had a rotten egg apiece what would they do with it? Throw it at Montana Hastings when she is hanging around the chapel door.

April 9th. "Doc" Shurtleff had no announcement for chapel this morning. Will wonders never cease?

Prof. Scherf—"What use is made of calcium hydroxide in the arts? Anyone."

Edward Kennedy—"Whitewash."

Freshman—"Dora was fined yesterday."

Senior (biting)—"What for?"

Freshman—"She stuck a hat pin through a Merry Widow."

Talking to her young lady friends Frances Rose says that holding handings is not the thing. Talking to her idol, the "Little Minister," she says it is just the thing.

Since the organization of the Bee's by the Junior and Senior girls the boys have been rather "skeery." Afraid they'll get stung.

John McKinney (in physics class)—"Friction is the resistance which one face offers to another face rubbing over it."

Photographer Johnson took the Freshman picture last. He knew he would never be able to use the camera again.

Literature Teacher—"Who was ruler of England before the accession of Queen Elizabeth?"

"Mag" Bartlett—"Her father."

German Teacher—"What order, Mr. R., do you have in that sentence?"

Mr. R.—"I think, Miss S., it is disorder."

Dr. Bennett in his chapel talk to the boys told them how to rear children and have happy, comfortable homes. We wonder where Dr. Bennett has had his experience.

Miss Ware had better pin her collar on good before she goes to the photographers after this. She may lose it again if she don't and then Mr. Johnson will be minus another handkerchief.

Jimmy was a chemist,
But Jimmy is no more.
What Jimmy took for H^2O
Was $H^2\ SO^4$.

Mrs. Morrow (in English literature)—"Now, Mr. Reeves, tell me what principal character is portrayed in 'Julius Caesar'?"

Roscoe—"Diamond Dick."

Miss Hastings—"Now I'm sure we all enjoy a good play. I, for my part, enjoy tennis. Mr. Satterfield, what sort of play do you enjoy?"

Russell (awakening)—"Comic opera."

Prof Scherf (in Physical Geog.)—"What is the solar system?"

Freshman—"The solar system consists of the earth, sun, moon, and a few other stars."

There was a young fellow named Sid,
He kissed Nellie on the eyelid,
Said she to the lad, "Your aim's mighty bad,"
You should practice a while."
And he did.

Miss A. (in Economics)—"Is it easier now to get your bread and butter than it was twenty years ago?"

Young Freshman (in class)—"'Deed, Miss Abbott, I dont' know, twenty years ago I was not eating bread and butter."

As explained by the logician of the school: "*It* would require the united efforts of the professors of English and Mathematics to record rightly the progressions of the infinite series of its brilliant achievements"—

Annie had a little calf,
Now really this is shocking;
For when the boys began to laugh
She padded out her stocking.—*Experience.*

"Mag" Bartlett is advertising for just one girl, at present. This winter "Mag" had several girls and was advertising for more. Now he has lost every one and will be satisfied to have one. His plea is "Love me and the world is mine."

Dr. Bennett took Miss Hastings driving one evening.

(Next morning.) Miss H.—"Oh, we had such a delightful drive! We drove away out into the country."

Senior—"Yes, I suppose that he drove out into the country so that he could drive with one hand.'

At the Dormitory:

"Ernest, the clock's striking ten. You must go."

"All right, kiss me good-night, Nell, before I go."

"Oh, no! It's too late, it's past ten."

"All right, meet me at the end of the girl escape."

Mr. Dadisman and Miss Swiger were sitting on the front porch of the Dormitory. A nurse was sitting at the parlor window of the hospital. "Why, said the nurse, there's Mabel's father sitting on the porch with her." (What makes "Daddy" look so old? Why his age, of course.)

There was a club organized in the Boy's cloak room called the Chapel Scissors, or C. C's. They are of the ordinary kind, only coming to chapel when Dr. Bennett or Mr. Rorabaugh runs them up. This club was fully organized and some of them claimed to know where the Dormitory apples were kept.

Miss Abbott the other day in chapel gave a talk to the girls on ventilating their sleeping rooms. The next morning a young woman from the hall informed Miss Abbott that she had a severe case of neuralgia, caused from sleeping with a window open directly over the head of her bed. After hearing the facts stated Miss Abbott replied, "Well, my dear, I did not tell you to sleep with your head or feet out of the window."

Dr. Bennett (in chapel)—"Now we must not mark library books. I was looking through the autobiography of ——— and it was all marked up," etc. (A few minutes later illustrating another point with the same book)—"We should use the library books more. Now in the autobiography of ——— the leaves were not even cut."

Lawrence Conaway says when he gets a hard problem in algebra, he has a good trick to work on Mr. Mercer. Lawrence works on his problem until he knows he will not be able to get it, then pulling out his handkerchief and holding it to his nose, says, "Mr. Mercer, my nose is bleeding; may I leave the room?" Lawrence leaves and remains away while the period lasts.

Melvin Reinheimer told the chemistry class that potassium chromate was found by "confusing" together several substances.

Photographer (to Mr. Mercer having his picture taken)—"Now, Mr. Mercer, look pleasant." * * * "Very well, sir, it is all over, now you may resume your natural expression."

Prof. Rohrbaugh—"Take the next Mr. Peters."

Mr. Peters—"And now already Arora and Thilomus leaving—scattered new—light on the earth—rosy earth—"

Prof. Rohrbaugh—"That will do, and now Miss Ferrell, please translate *that* sentence for us."

Dear Little Farmer
In his cute little way
Mixes chemicals, to see what they'll do,
Every day.
If he don't cut this out
Some day they'll all say,
"How natural he looks."
As they lay him away.

Mrs. Eaton, the woman who furnishes the eatin' at the Woman's Hall, recently told the Major to open a box of eatin's. The Major thereupon grew eloquent in his endeavor to explain to the good woman of Eaton hall that the matter of opening eatin's was the work of Mr. Manley. The good woman of eatin' hall then became quite wrothy. She forthwith proceeded to put the Major through the flint mill "Eatonnesque." When the Major came to, he said, "If you will only be quiet, Missus Eating, I will open the eatin's. And he did.

NEW SENSATION.

One of the very latest sensations was sprung the other day in the meetings of the Students Association. The President had called for remarks on a certain question. All the gentlemen had spoken but nary a girl. The President then asked if any of the girls wished to speak, whereupon Mr. Stonewall Jackson Cullen Bryant Arivastis Stick Martin arose to his feet to address the Student Association, thereby proclaiming to the students that he is a girl. Well, no wonder, it is leap year.

Act I. Dr. Bennett at Dormitory. Mrs. Eaton enters with clocks. "These clocks won't run, Dr. Bennett. I wish you'd have them fixed." Exit.

With two clocks under each arm Dr. Bennett starts for his home.

Act. II. Dr. Bennett at home fixing clocks. Winding one, "Why this clock's run down." Picks up one at a time. Begins tinkering at them. (By this time he is covered with oil and grease.)

Rap, rap! Dr. Bennett runs to the window. Horrors! there stands Professors Rohrbaugh and Trotter. Mrs. Bennett catches up clocks and runs. Dr. Bennett makes grand rush for back door. (Finale.)

Mrs. Morrow, after completing her chapel talks on the story of Joseph, asked her class in rhetoric to outline the story. Mr. Boyles slipped up to the teacher's desk and in a barely audible whisper said, "Indeed, Mrs. Morrow, I can't outline the story of Joseph." Shocked beyond description by this confession the teacher told the humiliated Mr. Boyles to take his seat. (If the students were given marks for attendance at chapel, Mr. Boyles would surely have received for *his* attendance what he received for his *rhetoric* recitation, a zero.)

Prof. Scherf—"Mr. Reed, what is the strongest acid?"

Robert Sidney (feeling glum)—"The kind that occurs abundantly in lemons, citric acid."

It is reported that when Nell McConnell went to Mannington with the teachers to visit the public schools, she made a special request to be introduced to Ernest Conaway's brother, who keeps a hardware store at the aforesaid city. Whether this rumor is true or not we have not yet ascertained, but nevertheless we know for a fact that when some one went to the hardware store to purchase a range, Nellie went along. And when this some one said, "Mr. Conaway, allow me to introduce Miss McConnell, that worthy gentleman responded, "Miss McConnell? Oh, yes! I've heard of Miss McConnell *quite* frequently."

Yes, we have some "Barbarians" in our school.

No, my dear, the past tense of May is not April.

The eternal fitness of things—the picture of "Mann" is hung on the girl's side of chapel hall.

She was a widow and pious. Her favorite hymn was "Who Will Be the Next."

The B's is a club organized for the purpose of preparing stings.

No, my dear, a single at a baseball game does not mean that the player is unmarried.

Cullen Martin, the man who climbed the trigonometree.

A happy combination—a merry widow trimmed with bridal roses.

Malvin Reinheimer will become great because he organized the "tract" team.

"Chug" Reed, the man 4½ feet high by 5 feet wide.

The Senior—with knowledge filled,
The Junior—with arrogance chilled,
The Soph—with self-praise thrilled,
The Freshman—with warm milk lulled.

"I was born at Flaggy Meadow, Augusta county, W. Va., in the year 1888.—Frances Rose (autibiography.)

The dish most often served at the Dormitory (to young men when 'tis time to leave) is cold shoulder, served *a la preceptresse*.

The Model School department had a garden this year. They raised pumpkins, squashes and cucumbers. They produced the most of their teachers.

Miss Jacobs (reading Latin)—"Calling with her voice on Hecate, powerful in heaven and in (long pause) Erebus."

Prof. Fleming has been rendering beautiful duets in chapel for the past few weeks, i. e., they have been heart rendering.

Dido loved Aeneas,
So did Sister Ann;
Everybody loved Aeneas
But the class in Vergil.

Alvis Peters in Myth.—"Vulcan was cast down from heaven, I think by his mother—I am not sure, but I think he was cast down from heaven by his mother, or maybe somebody else cast him down; well, anyway, he was cast down.

Sane, sensible, smooth, serene—Seniors.
Jingling, jouring, jostling—Juniors.
Silly, senseless, sappy—Sophomores.
Funny, foolish, flighty—Freshmen.
Young, old, middle-aged, good, bad, indifferent—Faculty.

WHY IS IT?

That Lena looks so "Greene?"

That Nell is so "Ernest?"

That Knapp raves over the "Dawn?"

That Sid is so "Manley?"

That Brooke and McKinney look so "Blanch"(ed) when they leave the Dorm?

That Mabel took "Andrew" her "father?"

That Lawson prizes so highly a "Ruby?"

That Musgrave wants a home at "Chillingsburg?"

That Conaway approves of the Knight?

That Dr. Bennett's favorite State is Montana?

That Prof. Mercer has remained so long a bachelor?

That so many Latin students are "bow-legged?"

That Malvin got the job of Senior Grumbler?

That Hardesty likes the Farm(er)?

That Ruth at base ball games dislikes single hits, but raves about a "Homer?"

That "Mag" got so "Stout" hearted along the last of April?

That Elsie is so "Little?"

That Hastings likes Olive(s) so well?

That Bartlett does not say which of the sisters is to go boat-riding with him.

OUR SCHOOL SONGS

FAIRMONT STATE NORMAL

Tune: "Annie Lisle."

By the swift Monongahela, with its waters blue,
Stands our noble Alma Mater, glorious to view.
Far above the noisy humming of the busy town—
Reared against the arch of heaven, looks she proudly down.

CHORUS—
Raise the chorus, speed it onward,
Ever thou shalt rule
Hail to thee, our Alma Mater,
Fairmont Normal School.

Firm upon a South Side hill top rise her red brick walls,
Firmer may her sons and daughters press on through her halls,
When with moments swiftly flying ages roll between,
Sons as yet unborn shall hail thee, Alma Mater, Queen.
Chorus—

Hear the rippling of the waters as they glide along,
Listen to the mountain breezes, West Virginia's song.
Students join in shouts of gladness, and the echoed call,
Loud proclaim the Fairmont Normal is the best of all.
Chorus—

M. M., '96.

FAIRMONT NORMAL

(Tune, Juanita.)

Soft to my memory, comes the sound of silver chimes;
Soft to my memory, dreams of happy times!
Of my days spent with thee, where my thots love to be;
And oh, Alma Mater, I will sing to thee!
Normal! Our Normal! I will ever fight for thee—
Normal! Fairmont Normal! Thou'rt the best to me.

When in thy future, days like these shall come again;
And in thy blessings, prove my dreams not vain!
In my memory slumb'ring, for my Alma Mater sigh;
In my heart rememb'ring, of the days gone by!
Normal! Our Normal! We will 'er be true to thee—
Normal! Fairmont Normal! Be the best for me.

Third Refrain—
Normal! Love of Normal! Hold me always in thy grasp—
Normal! Love of Normal! With me to the last.

Oliver Shurtleff, '08.

ADS

FOR SALE—One gross autigraph copies of my treatise, "Will There Be an Animal Superior to Man."
"Mag" Bartlett.

WANTED—A housekeeper. C. J. C. Bennett.

LOST—One set of dignity when I was elected doorkeeper of my Literary Society.
Moses Reinheimer.

FOUND—The rudiments of a joke in math. Teacher.

WANTED—A complete history of Andrew Jackson (Dadisman). Mabel.

WANTED—Sixty-seven cases of Mellin's Food for commencement week. Freshmen Class.

FOR SALE—One pair good wire pliers. Good things for the removal of stings. The Editor.

WANTED—Members for the Midnight Musers.
Apply The President of M. M's.

FOR SALE—One recipe, good as new, for making Dormitory Fudge. The Inmates of the Home.

WANTED—A sure cure for a large head.
Sophomore Class.

TO LET—One cosy corner in left-hand parlor Woman's Hall. Harry and Lena.

TO LET—One C. C. in right hand parlor.
Edward and Pearl.

TO LET—One C. C. in central parlor.
Ernest and Nell.

WANTED—A specific which will cure the feeling that we are It. Junior Class.

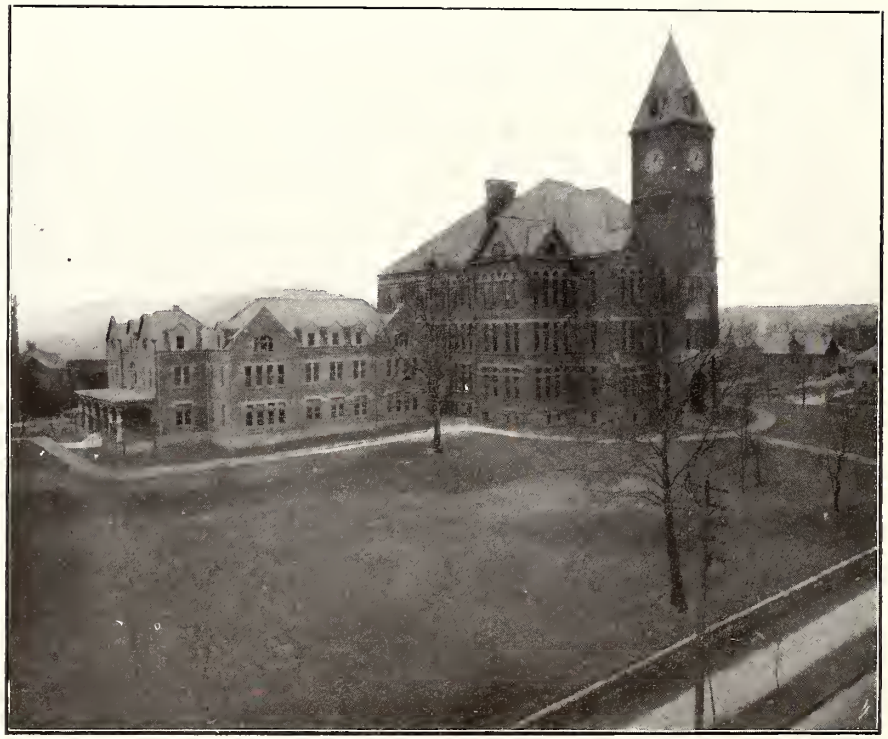
Thanks are here given to every person who has in any way contributed to the success of *The Mound*; to the students who have worked for it, have subscribed for copies and have aided in providing cuts; to the faculty who have aided and helped with suggestions and money; to our advertisers, who are the enterprising business men of our city and State, not narrow minded Association members; to the Alumni and friends who who have bought the books.

Next year with this beginning *The Mound* will be larger and better and it will continue so until perfection has been attained.

Then here's success and prosperity to The Fairmont Normal, her friends and *The Mound*.

Manager.

AN F. S. N. S. GIRL.



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FAIRMONT STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

C. J. G. BENNETT, A. M., Ph. D., President

FAIRMONT, W. VA.

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The business manager and his assistant sent out four hundred circular letters to the Alumani asking them to order a copy of *The Mound*, with a stamped envelope and an order blank enclosed. The first reply received came from a (loyal alumani?) just as it appears here:

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Dear Sir: Enclosed find $ 000600 and 000000 cents for postage, for which please send me 00 copies of *The Mound*, the year book published by the Fairmont Normal School.

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